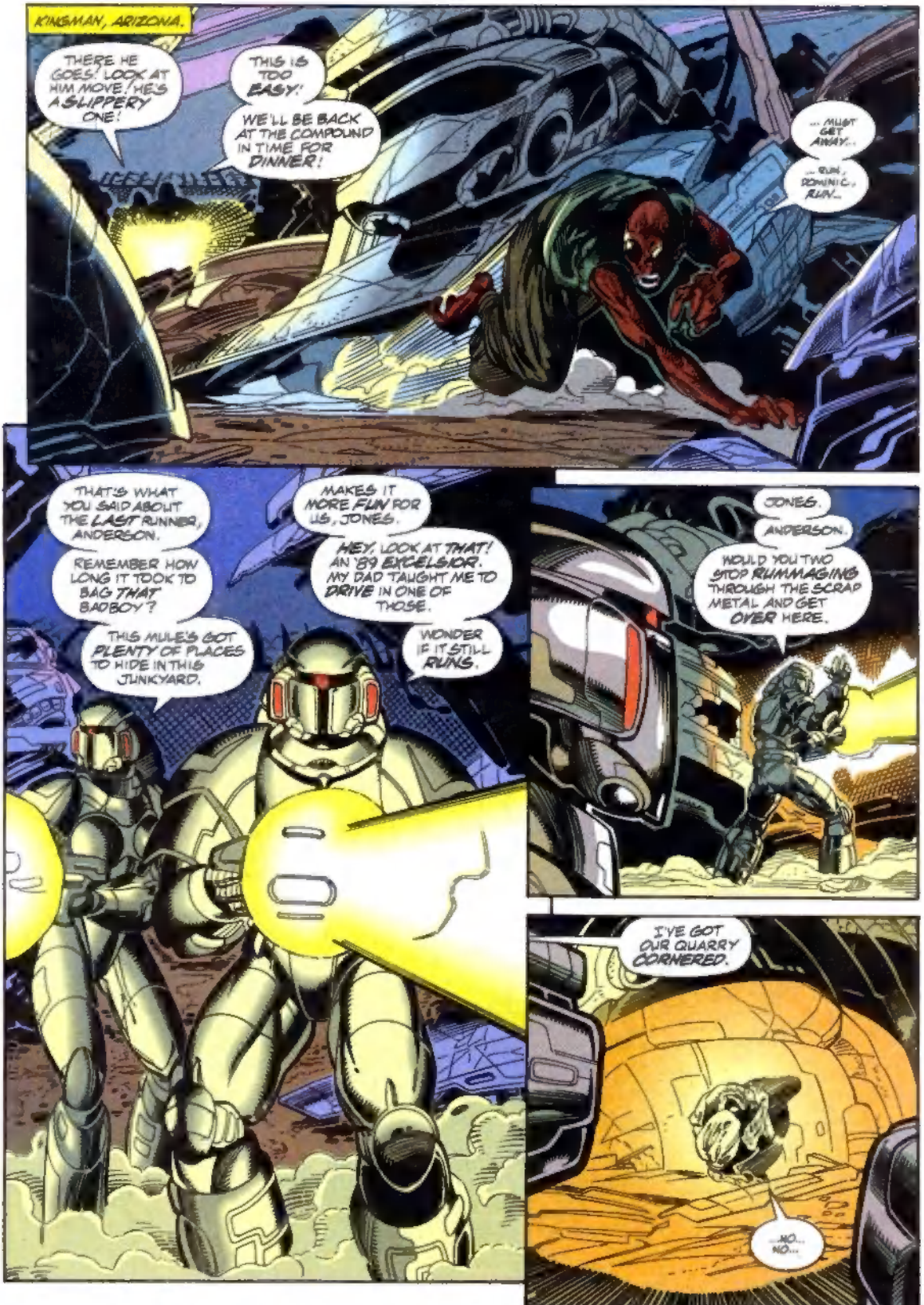
MARVEL COMICS
X-MEN 2099
$1.25 US
$1.60 CAN
6
MAR
UK 95p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DIRECT EDITION
INTRODUCING...
THE FREAKSHOW!

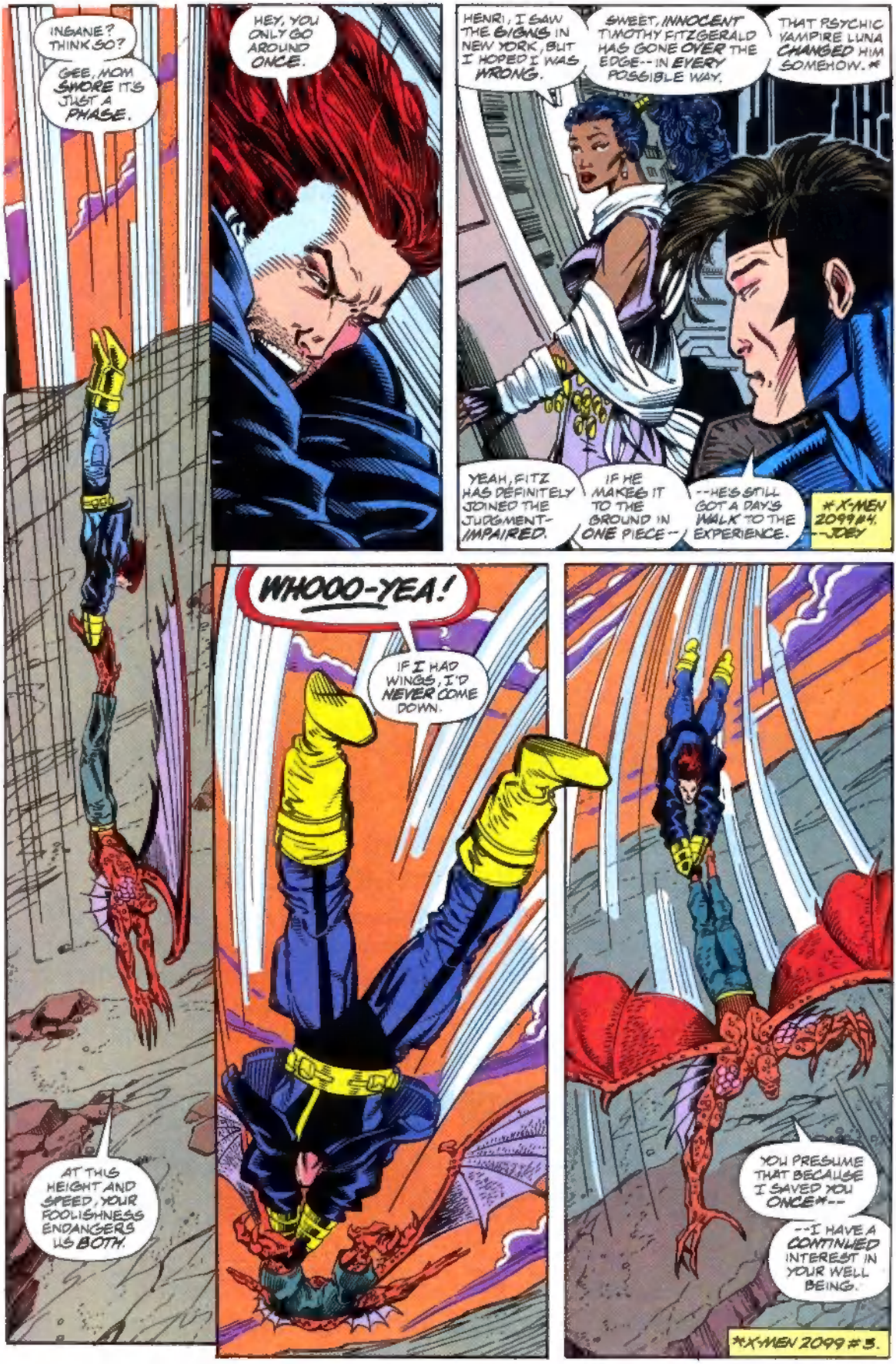

KINGSMAN, ARIZONA.
THERE HE GOES! LOOK AT HIM MOVE. HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE!
THIS IS TOO EASY!
WE'LL BE BACK AT THE COMPOUND IN TIME FOR DINNER!
...MUST GET AWAY...
...RUN, DOMINIC, RUN...
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE LAST RUNNER, ANDERSON.
REMEMBER HOW LONG IT TOOK TO BAG THAT BADBOY?
THIS MULE'S GOT PLENTY OF PLACES TO HIDE IN THIS JUNKYARD.
MAKES IT MORE FUN FOR US, JONES.
HEY, LOOK AT THAT! AN '89 EXCELSIOR. MY DAD TAUGHT ME TO DRIVE IN ONE OF THOSE.
WONDER IF IT STILL RUNS.
JONES.
ANDERSON.
WOULD YOU TWO STOP RUMMAGING THROUGH THE SCRAP METAL AND GET OVER HERE.
I'VE GOT OUR QUARRY CORNERED.
...NO... NO...

X-MEN 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 6, March, 1994. Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1994 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $15.00 U.S., $27.00 foreign, and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R125032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. X-MEN 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-MEN 2099, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN the U.S.A.

...PLEASE DON'T MAKE DOMINIC GO BACK...
...PLEASE...
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE. HE'S A SALAMANDER. THEY'RE BRED TO GENERATE INCREDIBLE AMOUNTS OF HEAT.
THIS ONE'S NO DANGER, WALLIS. LOOK HOW HE'S SHAKING.
I'M LOCKED AND LOADED.
THIS TAG'S MINE, FOLKS--
--WHICH MEANS YOU TWO ARE BUYING WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE--
WHOOOSH
KPUMP
WALLIS?
HEADS UP, JONES, THAT WAS NO ORDINARY DUST DEVIL!
SENSORS JUST REGISTERED FOUR ANOMALOUS PRESENCES IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA--
NOT THEM...
LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, TRACKERS.
YOUR HUNT IS OVER.

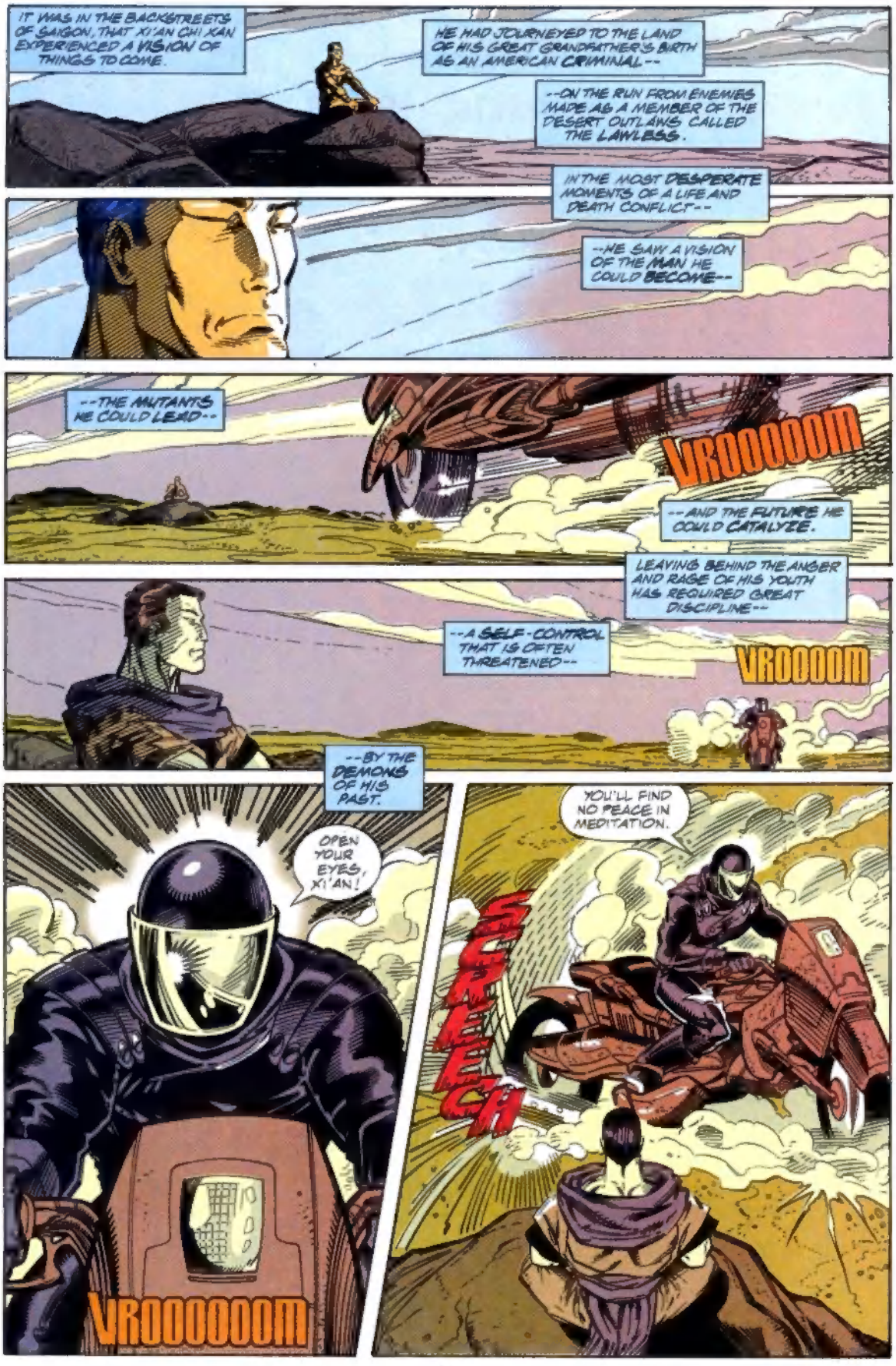
SOUTHERN NEVADA.
-- SO THE MAN CALLED DOOM PREVENTED THE FLOATING CITY, VALHALLA, FROM FALLING ON MANHATTAN?
PERHAPS WE SHOULD NOT HAVE STOPPED THAT FROM HAPPENING.
VALHALLA AND NEW YORK CITY ARE BOTH BLIGHTS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
OH, ADMIT IT, HAWK, EXCEPT FOR GETTING KNOCKED AROUND BY THE AESIR--
--WE ALL HAD A ROCKIN' GOOD TIME IN THE ALCHEMAX APPLE.
THE LIGHTS, THE SHOWS, THE TEEMING MASSES, HOW COULD YOU NOT LOVE IT?
YOUR SARCASM IS WASTED, FITZGERALD.
YOU KNOW THAT X'IAN'S OFFER STILL STANDS.
YOU ARE WELCOME TO JOIN US.
X'IAN MISTAKENLY BELIEVES THAT OUR MUTANT CHROMOSOME SOMEHOW BONDS US.
I HAVE LITTLE USE FOR THE COMPANY OF MAN OR MUTANT.
THOUGH I FIND YOU FAR LESS DISAGREEABLE THAN MOST HUMANS.
I THINK THAT'S AS CLOSE TO A COMPLIMENT AS WE'RE EVER GONNA GET.
I DO NOT SEEK TO BE RUDE, BUT I HAVE BEEN TOO LONG AWAY FROM MY DESERT HOME.
FAREWELL.
YOU KNOW KRYS, I THINK I'M GONNA GET OFF HERE, TOO.
FITZ, WHAT ARE YOU DOING--
GOING DOWN...

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
FREAKSHOW
GOTCHA!
HAVE YOU GONE INSANE, BOY?
A CARNIVAL OF SIDESHOW SPECTACLES BROUGHT TO YOU BY
JOHN FRANCIS MOORE WRITER
RON LIM PENCILER
JAMES SANDERS III INKER
KEN LOPEZ LETTERER
TOM SMITH COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO RINGMASTER


INSANE? THINK SO?
GEE, MOM SHORE IT'S JUST A PHASE.
AT THIS HEIGHT AND SPEED, YOUR FOOLISHNESS ENDANGERS US BOTH.
HEY, YOU ONLY GO AROUND ONCE.
WHOOO-YEA!
IF I HAD WINGS, I'D NEVER COME DOWN.
HENRI, I SAW THE SIGNS IN NEW YORK, BUT I HOPED I WAS WRONG.
SWEET, INNOCENT TIMOTHY FITZGERALD HAS GONE OVER THE EDGE-- IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY.
THAT PSYCHIC VAMPIRE LUNA CHANGED HIM SOMEHOW.*
YEAH, FITZ HAS DEFINITELY JOINED THE JUDGMENT-IMPAIRED.
IF HE MAKES IT TO THE GROUND IN ONE PIECE--
--HE'S STILL GOT A DAY'S WALK TO THE EXPERIENCE.
*X-MEN 2099 #4. --JOEY
YOU PRESUME THAT BECAUSE I SAVED YOU ONCE*--
--I HAVE A CONTINUED INTEREST IN YOUR WELL BEING.
*X-MEN 2099 #3.

YOU NEED TO LIGHTEN UP AND LOSE THIS ANTI-SOCIAL ATTITUDE!
AND YOU NEED TO LET GO OF MY ANKLE BEFORE I SLAM YOU INTO A BUTTE.
OKAY...
...IF...
...YOU...
...INSIST.
IF WE MEET AGAIN, FITZGERALD, STAY CLEAR OF ME.
I DO NOT LIKE YOU.
NO SECOND RIDE, THEN?
HEH!
GUESS THAT LEAVES ME STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT WITHOUT TRANSPORTATION.
I HOPE THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING...

THE JUNKYARD.
WE'VE BEEN TIED UP HERE FOR ALMOST A DAY. WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?
ONCE THE LAB REALIZES WE'RE OFF-LINE, THEY'LL SEND MORE TRACKERS.
LET US GO. WE'LL WALK AWAY AND FORGET ANYTHING HAPPENED...
SHUT UP, WALLIS!
NO WAY WE'RE GIVING IN TO THIS TRASH!
THIS "TRASH" HAS YOU AT A PROFOUND DISADVANTAGE.
NOT ALL OF YOUR EMPLOYER'S BIO-SHOP DISCARDS ARE AS DOCILE AS DOMINIC.
SOME OF US ARE ANGRY AT THAT WHICH HAS BEEN DONE TO US IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE--
TELL YOUR CORPORATE MASTERS WE REFUSE TO BE PART OF THEIR ACCURSED EXPERIMENTS.
I'M NOT COOPERATING WITH DEGENS--
YOU'RE A BUNCH OF FREAKS WHO SHOULD'VE BEEN DESTROYED IN THE LAB!
FREAKS? OH, YES, AND YOU'RE IN OUR SIDESHOW TENT NOW, TRACKER.
LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT AND TERROR AS ONE OF THOSE HIDEOUS CREATURES PLACES HIS HAND UPON A NORMAL MAN--
--AND SHATTERS HIM LIKE GLASS.
ANDERSON!


IT WAS IN THE BACKSTREETS OF SAIGON, THAT XI'AN CHI XAN EXPERIENCED A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.
HE HAD JOURNEYED TO THE LAND OF HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER'S BIRTH AS AN AMERICAN CRIMINAL--
--ON THE RUN FROM ENEMIES MADE AS A MEMBER OF THE DESERT OUTLAWS CALLED THE LAWLESS.
IN THE MOST DESPERATE MOMENTS OF A LIFE AND DEATH CONFLICT--
--HE SAW A VISION OF THE MAN HE COULD BECOME--
--THE MUTANTS HE COULD LEAD--
VROOOOOOM
--AND THE FUTURE HE COULD CATALYZE.
LEAVING BEHIND THE ANGER AND RAGE OF HIS YOUTH HAS REQUIRED GREAT DISCIPLINE--
--A SELF-CONTROL THAT IS OFTEN THREATENED--
VROOOOM
--BY THE DEMONS OF HIS PAST.
OPEN YOUR EYES, XI'AN!
VROOOOOOOM
YOU'LL FIND NO PEACE IN MEDITATION.
SCREECH

YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE, RIDER! LEAVE!
HA.
AS IF YOU COULD GET RID OF ME THAT EASILY.
NOWHERE TO RUN FROM ME.
I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU-- EVERY FEAR-- EVERY DESIRE--
EVERYTHING YOU'RE HIDING BEHIND THAT SELF RIGHTEOUS MESSIANIC ATTITUDE.
WHO ARE YOU?
THE LAWLESS
YOU KNOW.
YOU'RE A GHOST.

I'M AS REAL AS YOU, XI'AN.
YOU CAN'T TURN YOUR BACK.
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE.
I BURIED YOU.
NAH. YOU LET YOURSELF BELIEVE YOU DID.
YOUR X-MEN DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEIR LEADER.
WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN WHEN THEY FIND OUT?
GO AWAY.
XI'AN!
TIMOTHY?
YOU'RE REAL. ALL RIGHT.
I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER IF I WAS HALLUCINATING, THEN I HEARD YOUR VOICE.
WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
NO ONE.
IF YOU'RE HERE, THE OTHERS MUST HAVE RETURNED AS WELL.
LET'S RETURN TO CAMP.

LATER.
I THINK I CAN DUPLICATE THE PLANE'S STEALTH TECH FOR THE EXPERIENCE.
IT'LL KEEP US OFF RADARS [redacted] INFRA-REDS, AT LEAST.
I'M TELLING YOU, EDDIE, YOU PUT TOO MUCH GARLIC IN THE SAUCE.
KRYSTALIN, YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO CRITICIZE MY COOKING?
WHEN YOU PUT THAT MUCH GARLIC IN, YES.
I'M LESS INTERESTED IN THE PLANE'S HARDWARE THAN IN ITS PREVIOUS OWNER.
WHY WAS THIS CONTROLLER-THIRTEEN SO FASCINATED BY TORTURING MUTANTS?
WE SHOULD GO BACK TO HIS "DARKROOM" AND INVESTIGATE FURTHER.
HENRI, WE NEED TO TALK.
UH OH.
HERE'S WHERE I GET MY CHOPS BUSTED FOR GOING [redacted] NEW YORK WITHOUT HIS HOLINESS'S BLESSING.
I MERELY WANTED TO KNOW IF HENRI FOUND HIS MISSING FRIEND.
I FOUND BOONE ALL RIGHT--ONLY HE WAS CALLING HIMSELF LOKI THE TRICKSTER--
--AND HANGING OUT WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER PHONY ASGARDIAN GODS.
TURNS OUT THE "RETURN OF [redacted] AESIR" WAS ONE BIG ALCHEMAX CON.
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED HERE, HENRI!
KLANG!
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A TEAM!

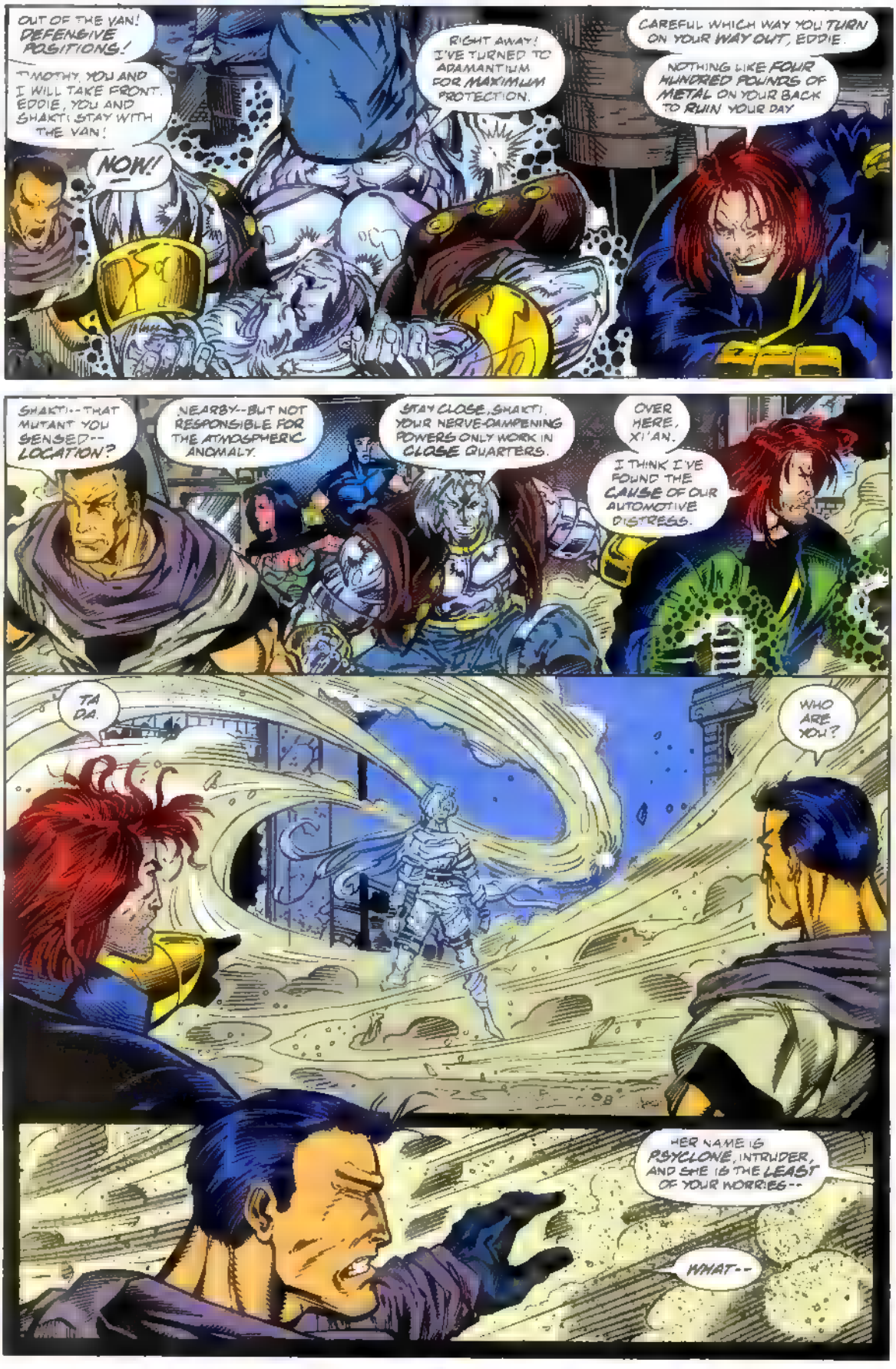
YOU'RE HAVING THOSE VISIONS AGAIN.
I CAN TELL.
NOW IS NOT THE TIME, SHAKTI.
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, I APOLOGIZE--
--WE ARE SO CLOSE TO SO MUCH--AND I NEED YOU WITH ME MORE THAN EVER.
SHOW THEM THE DISC, SHAKTI.
WHILE THE THREE OF YOU WERE IN NEW YORK, WE INTERCEPTED A PIRATE TRANSMISSION JAMMING SYNTHIA'S COM-FREQUENCIES.
VIDTOONS I HOPE.
COMPUTER ANIMATED ANIMAL VIOLENCE SOMETHING MORE REWARDING.
LISTEN UP BOYS AND GIRLS, MAMA HURRICANE'S HERE TO DROP SOME HARD SCIENCE--
DON'T BELIEVE THE MINDROT YOUR CORPORATE BOSSES TRY TO PASS AS THE TRUTH--
IF YOU WANT CONTROL OF YOUR OWN LIVES, YOU'VE GOT TO QUESTION AUTHORITY
THIS HAS BEEN A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT.

DURING THE GREAT PURGE THERE WAS A WOMAN NAMED HURRICANE WHO RAN PART OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD--
--WHICH CARRIED MUTANTS TO A SAFE HAVEN DURING THAT DECADE OF TERROR AND FEAR.
YOU THINK THIS MAMA HURRICANE IS THE SAME WOMAN?
WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN. THERE ARE FEW TRACES OF THE UNDERGROUND LEFT...
...BUT IF SHE IS THE ORIGINAL HURRICANE, WE HOPE SHE CAN TELL US WHAT HAPPENED TO MUTANTS WHO SURVIVED THE PURGE.
MUTANTS MAY NOT BE AS PROLIFIC IN NUMBERS AS THEY ONCE WERE--
--BUT WE CAN'T BE THE ONLY COMMUNITY OF MUTANTS LEFT IN NORTH AMERICA.
WE NEED TO FIND THE OTHERS, AND BEGIN TO REBUILD THE MUTANT NATION.
I'M ON IT. THERE ISN'T A SCRAMBLED FREQUENCY I CAN'T BREAK.
SHE MUST BE IN HER EIGHTIES. WHAT IF SHE'S SENILE OR CRAZY?
HENRI, YOU WERE A MEDIA PIRATE AND VIDEOGOTH--
--YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACE MAMA HURRICANE'S SIGNAL.
NO PROBLEM. I SPEAK FLUENT CRAZY.
IF THIS WOMAN IS THE GENUINE ARTICLE, WE'LL BE TAPPING INTO A VALUABLE SOURCE.
THINK OF ALL WE CAN LEARN FROM HER, ABOUT OUR HISTORY, ABOUT LIFE.
I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HER.
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT, KRYSTALIN.
I HAVE A DIFFERENT TASK IN MIND FOR YOU.

NEXT MORNING
KRYS!!!
WAIT!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW EARLY IT IS?
IT'S 6:X THIRTY. WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP?
SKREEEEE
YOU LEFT WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE OR TELLING ME WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
YOU'RE NEVER UP BEFORE NOON SO I DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE -P
AS FOR MY DESTINATION, I'M HEADING EAST TO SANTA FE
XI'AN TOLD ME TO GIVE A MAN THIS.
NOW YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS I DO.
I HATE WHEN XI'AN GETS MYSTERIOUS.
FORGET ABOUT TIM GOING NUTS, XI'AN'S BECOMING MORE MORE UNSTABLE
YOU WANT COMPANY?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH OVER ME ALL THE TIME, HENRI.
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
I KNOW YOU CAN, KRYS.
YOU JUST HAVE TO CONVINCE YOURSELF OF THAT.

LATER, THE EXPERIENCE DETOURS ONTO THE MAIN STREET OF IRON HORSE, ARIZONA--
--FOLLOWING BROKEN ASPHALT TO THE SKELETAL REMAINS OF AN AMERICAN DREAM.
THEATER
WE'RE NOT GOING TO FIND ANYTHING HERE EXCEPT GHOSTS--
--AND I WAS HOPING FOR A ROCKIN' NIGHT LIFE.
TIMOTHY, I'D LIKE TO RUN SOME TESTS ON YOU.
YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS BEEN MARKEDLY DIFFERENT SINCE YOUR RETURN FROM NEW YORK.
THIS MUST BE THE KIND OF SMALL TOWN GRANDPARENTS GREW UP IN--
--BEFORE THE CIVIL WARS SPLIT THE OLD UNITED STATES.
HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR STROLL DOWN MEMORY LANE, EDDIE--
--BUT I'VE PINPOINTED MAMA HURRICANE'S TRANSMISSION TO WITHIN A KILOMETER OF THE VAN.
CAN'T BE MORE SPECIFIC. THE DISTORTION [redacted]NCE ON HER SIGNAL'S TOO--
YOU OKAY, SHAKTI?
WAKE XI'AN!
WE'VE FOUND MORE THAN MAMA HURRICANE HERE--
I SENSE THE UNMISTAKABLE PRESENCE OF ANOTHER MUTANT NEARBY--

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT HURRICANE STEVE MUT--
WHAT WAS THAT?!?
WHOOOOOOOSHH
A TWISTER!
CAN'T BE. THERE WERE NO WARNING SIGNS--
HOLD STEADY--
NO USE! WE'RE GOING--
HANG ON!
WHUP
EVERYONE IN ONE PIECE?
IT APPEARS SO
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR THAT TWISTER HAD A PERSONAL AGENDA.


OUT OF THE VAN! DEFENSIVE POSITIONS!
TIMOTHY, YOU AND I WILL TAKE FRONT. EDDIE, YOU AND SHAKTI STAY WITH THE VAN!
NOW!
RIGHT AWAY! I'VE TURNED TO ADAMANTIUM FOR MAXIMUM PROTECTION.
CAREFUL WHICH WAY YOU TURN ON YOUR WAY OUT, EDDIE.
NOTHING LIKE FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS OF METAL ON YOUR BACK TO RUIN YOUR DAY
SHAKTI--THAT MUTANT YOU SENSED--LOCATION?
NEARBY--BUT NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ATMOSPHERIC ANOMALY.
STAY CLOSE, SHAKTI. YOUR NERVE-DAMPENING POWERS ONLY WORK IN CLOSE QUARTERS.
OVER HERE, XI'AN.
I THINK I'VE FOUND THE CAUSE OF OUR AUTOMOTIVE DISTRESS.
TA DA.
WHO ARE YOU?
HER NAME IS PSYCLONE, INTRUDER, AND SHE IS THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES--
WHAT--

WE ARE THE
FREAKSHOW!
DEGENS ALL, THE DISCARDS AND DREGS OF GENETIC ENGINEERING--
--WHO LONGED FOR SPACES MORE OPEN AND INVITING THAN THE STERILE AND HARSH CONFINES OF BIOSHOP LABORATORIES.
WE'VE ADOPTED THIS OLD TOWN.
--AND YOU ARE NOT WELCOME HERE.
DOMINIC THINKS YOU BETTER GO HOME NOW! GO HOME!

THE DOCTORS NAMED ME BREAKDOWN AND TOLD ME I INDULGE MY VIOLENT WHIMS TOO OFTEN--
--SO BE THANKFUL I CHOOSE TO RESTRAIN MYSELF TODAY.
YOU MAY LEAVE NOW, ON FOOT. ALL WE WANT IS YOUR VEHICLE.
THIS BREAKDOWN HAS NO IDEA WHO HE'S TALKING TO, XI'AN.
VIOLENT WHIMS. RIGHT.
CONTROL, MY FRIENDS.
ONE OF THESE HIGHWAYMEN MAY BE THE MUTANT SHAKTI SENSED.
YOU ARE XI'AN-- THE MUTANT CULT LEADER?
HE'S THE ONE TRIED TO UNITE ALL THE FRINGERS AT THOSE GATHERINGS.
THERE IS NO FUTURE FOR ACCIDENTS OF NATURE OR FREAKS OF SCIENCE.
THEN HE IS A FOOL.
I HAVE NO INTEREST IN ARGUING WITH YOU, BREAKDOWN.
WE'RE SEARCHING FOR A WOMAN NAMED HURRICANE. DO YOU KNOW HER?
THEY'RE AFTER MAMA, BREAKDOWN! THEY'RE AFTER MAMA!
TOO BAD, MUTANTS...
YOU COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY.
DOMINO.
GO AWAY, NOW! GO AWAY!

CONSIDER THE HUMANOID TORCH EXTINGUISHED, XI'AN.
SMEK
AAAGH!
THE GUY'S GOING MENTAL ON ME.
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I HIT A KID..?
DON'T HURT DOMINIC... PLEASE DON'T HURT!
YOU'LL NOT FIND ALL OF US SO QUICKLY CONTAINED.
WE'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH AT THE HANDS OF STRANGERS.
KONK
LADY, YOU DON'T WANT TO MESS WITH ME.
I ABSORB ENERGY AND THEN CHANNEL IT LIKE A LIVE WIRE--
AND NORMALLY IT STORES PEOPLE.
YOU'VE MADE ME ANGRY, RUNT.
AND THE MADDER TANTRUM GETS...
THE LOUDER TANTRUM GETS!

FITZ- HRRMPH!!
INCOMING.
GO NO FURTHER, MUTANT.
YOUR METALLIC SKIN CAN OFFER NO PROTECTION FROM CONTAGION!
AARGH!
I CARRY A VIRUS THAT CRIPPLES!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO...
...ME.
NO! EDDIE! THIS IS MY FAULT!
VILLAIN!
HE DID NOTHING TO DESERVE SUCH BASE TREATMENT.
WHAK
BREAKDOWN, YOU INITIATED THIS--
--AND YOU INTEND TO FINISH IT, I SUPPOSE?

MARTIAL ARTS MOVES DON'T FRIGHTEN ME, XI'AN.
MY POWER IS TRANSMUTAGENIC-- I WARP WHAT I TOUCH.
THE EFFECT VARIES. OCCASIONALLY, I TURN LEAD INTO GOLD, BUT MOSTLY--
--I BREAK THINGS.
WE ARE BROTHERS THEN, BREAKDOWN--
--THE ILLEGITIMATE SONS OF MIDAS--
--CURSED TO DESTROY ALL THEY TOUCH.
NOW WE GET SERIOUS.
NEXT: AMID THE STORM... A HURRICANE!